



Harold Richard Morrison Jr.

August 2, 1952 - February 15, 2018

Harold Richard (Dickie) Morrison, Jr of Pleasanton passed away on February 15, 2018 at 12:30 p.m. Harold was born August 2, 1952 in Pleasanton, California to Harold Richard (Dick) Morrison Sr. and Georgia Nell Tolleson. Harold (Dickie) Morrison grew up in San Antonio, graduating from McCollum High School and attending Southwest Texas State University for a year. He joined the Air Force in May 1973 and became a missile technician, a job he held throughout his 22 year career in the military. After retiring from the military Dickie started a delivery service company, which he ran for seven years. After he sold the business, he worked in deep sea fishing, oil rig electronics service, and at the San Antonio Express News as an electronics technician. He retired following an accident while working at the Express News and spent the last few years living with his brother and his family. Dickie is survived by a grandson Aaron Cowger, his brother Danny Morrison and his wife Joett of Pleasanton, his sister, Katrina Wilkins and her husband Dale of Hudson Oaks, and his sister Deborah Wright of Floresville. Dickie was preceded in death by his wife, Sandra Jean Morrison (Brown), his daughter Crystal Ann Cowger, his grandson Michael Shay Cowger, his father Harold Richard Morrison Sr., his mother Georgia Nell Brasher, and his step-father, Donald Garner Brasher.

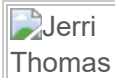
Internment will be at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery

1520 Harry Wurzbach
San Antonio, TX 78209

Tribute Wall

 Jerri Thomas

“ *Married and divorced 2005,*

Jerri Thomas - August 06, 2019 at 06:23 PM

 Jerri Thomas

“ *Jerri Thomas lit a candle in memory of Harold Richard Morrison Jr.*



Jerri Thomas - August 06, 2019 at 06:20 PM

JT

“ *Jerri Thomas lit a candle in memory of Harold Richard Morrison Jr.*



Jerri Thomas - August 06, 2019 at 05:45 PM

KW

“ *Dickie, my big brother. I love you and miss you. Rest In Peace now that you're reunited with Mom, Dad, Crystal, Michael, grandma and grandpa, but most importantly with Jesus. I know you feel more welcomed home there than you've felt in your life by anyone. What a welcome party you must've had. For that reason I'm happy for you but I also am sad that you're gone. I miss you and love you Dick. Till we meet again, peace be with you. Give the family a hug and kiss for me. Love, Nena*

Katrina Wilkins - March 08, 2018 at 10:34 PM



Call me

Jerri Thomas - August 06, 2019 at 06:58 PM